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Bates to The Breaking For England and the Contines
for the United States

All Countries in the Internati
and Canada.

Poetal Union. Tony Con Tour Poetal Union. 89.75

VOLUME 85......NO. 19,569

### NO PLACE FOR WOODEN CARS.

HE Interperough announces that it will take all wooden care out of the subway.

The long campaign waged by The Evening World for a of subway thus wine a decisive victory. According to the order eden care now in use, over four hundred in number, must be

bove ground" by next Dec. 1.

What is the Interborough going to do with these care? If it is to savage them on elevated lines it will find itself halted by at as determined as that encountered when it sought to leave her indefinitely in the subway.

The Interborough has further heeded the Voice. It has promised se operate with the Board of Health by increasing the number of case run on its Second Avenue elevated line.

No Public Service Commission has wrought this change. Not un-

epinion did the Interhorough decide to obey orders.

Public demand is what is now ringing in the ears of Interborough cials. And that demand discovers no place for wooden care on

Comptroller Prendergast says it has cost the city \$4,000 so far to tell women how to cook. Nobody will begradge the memor if they'll only begin.

### MORE AND MORE FORMIDABLE

OTIVE, astate and resourceful" is the way the New York State Wholesale Liquor Declere characterise the prohibition workers. "The events of the last twelve months have ed a cituation more grave than has ever before confronted

be many people this will come as the first real measure of the breedth and depth of the anti-liquor movement in this country. Sieve the liquor interests have sounded few notes of alarm. Now really discuss "national prohibition" as a possibility that would ay their property. Her is it to be wendered that they summer of any sweeping national prohibition law "confiscation mentional amendment" set up as a new power of the Governitutional amendment" set up as a new power of the sporty. Her is it to be wondered that they see in

By the Anti-Scioon League the rallying of the liquor dealers will a balled as the best possible proof that the league is marching to statery. To the general public it becomes plain that the question of publishing is irresistibly forcing its way to a position where sooner later the nation will have to discuss it—if only to re-assign it to be a position where it is not the individual fitates.

The many chert-circuits in the subway. With so much of the came symptom, why decan't sensibely diagnose the case and tackle the disease?

### **EVERY LITTLE HELPS.**

RESER oggs may have to be sold in New York this season at olded prices prices fixed by the obsolete law of supply

orage warehouses are mostly full of Argentine beef giancing across. "An article on hor by: \$4,000,000 are on hand already. The current price-\$4,000,000 are on hand already. The current price—"But it's one of the truest things I sen wholesale, 25 cents retail—is ten cents lower than at ever read. It's called Why I Left My so last year, the cheapest that fresh eggs have sold during any

Having no place to heard and "valorise" eggs, the egg speculators the storage barons must either sell them or let them go bad. "You think you're smart of a conspiracy with the hens to reduce the lay, eggs are likely Jarr. "But I'd like you to read this atiful next summer, and consumers will eat them fresh at article. It shows you some things in cost. Which will be no small help toward "keeping the bills her any spending money in twenty-

### Hits From Sharp Wits.

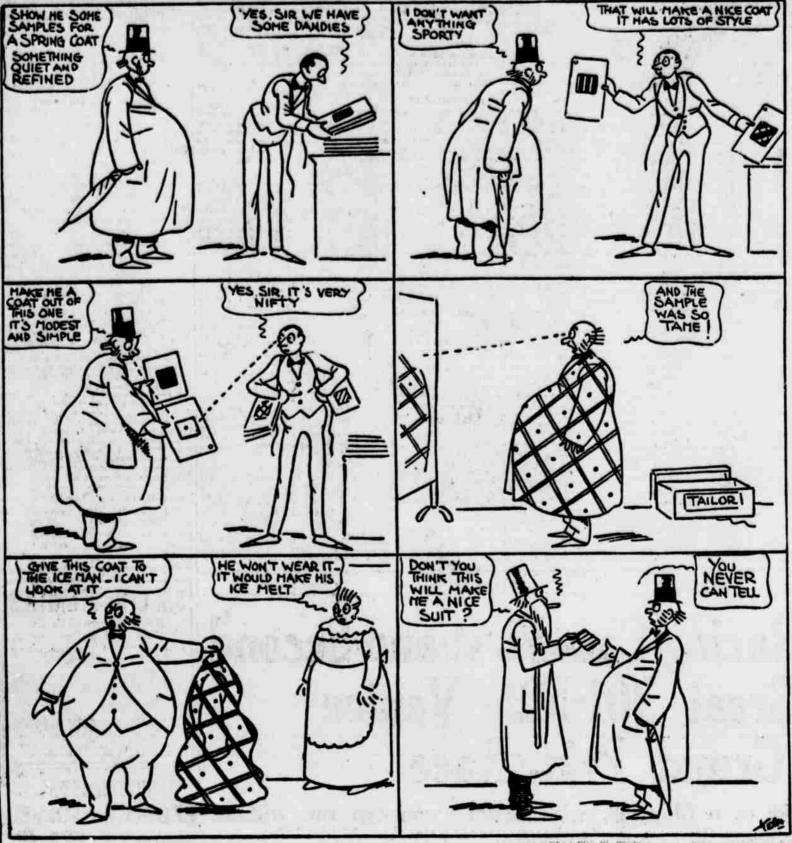
### Letters From the People

Thirty-Ave vs. Fifty-Ave? In the Mills of the Senies Weld: I new in The Evening World re-cently that the Germans claimed they ing thirty nations and tribes.

Turks, Greeks, Kurds, Moslems, Chaideans and Hindus.
JOHN B. ROGERS, Warwick, N.Y. A Telephone Suggestion. To the Sitter of The Bruing World:

public of New York City in the telephone fight I beg to call attention t

## You Never Can Tell By Maurice Ketten



### The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

was her hour for rest and from the sale of burnt leather pillow

"What is it now?" saked Mr. Jarr.

"Oh! Just like that!" replied Mr. Jarr. "And why did she leave her

"You take it," said Mrs. Jarr.
"Well, anyway, he never allowed her any spending money, and he always forgot her birthday, and never told her how nicely she was looking."

"Did he beat her?"
"Bhe says he never did, but she wouldn't have minded that. It was the lack of little attentions that broke her heart."

"And he never gave her any spending money," said Mr. Jarr. "Maybe he saw her reading these women's magazines and didn't think she needed any. See, here is a whole department of ment"—Mr. Jarr had taken the bulky and prosperous looking ladies' publication and was running through it—there is a whole department on "How Women May Make Money at Home."

Here is the account of the lady in Baraboo, Mich., who paid for a home

The Week's Wash

HAT is the meaning of this intimation by the Harry Thaw lawyers that they are heading ence more for the United States Supreme Court" acted the head polisher.

"It is hard to tall what Thaw lawyers mean," replied the laundry man, "but the natural assumption is that they are afraid to submit the sanity of their client to a court test. They insist that Thaw is sane and that they can prove it; and they dodge the only war provided by law for the presentate.

The way of the States Supreme Court" acted the meatural assumption is that they are afraid to submit the sanity of their client to a court test. They insist that Thaw is sane and that they can prove it; and they dodge the only ward of the State and does not entitle him to return to New Hampshire

### \* A Woman Can Earn Money, Says Mrs. Jarr, Just by Touching Friend Husband for It.

### The First Day of Spring. By Sophie Irene Loeb.

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him to return to New Hampshire was clear anough to satisfy anybedy but a Thew lawyer. Generally ap-plied, their contention is that an in-

Jarr. "But I'd like you to read this article. It shows you some things in their true light. He never allowed her any spending money in twenty-five years."

"It isn't as many years for me; but you've never allowed me any spending money, either," said Mr. Jarr.

"You take it," said Mrs. Jarr.

"You take it," said Mrs. Jarr.

"Well, anyway, he never allowed her any spending of things, and not only "a was a play that spring and New Year did not need to continue to fall in the future. Although I have suffered the winter of discontent, there is the dawn of a new day, and I may get a beginning of things, and not only "a 'down and out' yet; and the ground-hog day is over. I know that it is

gravely, "and salted almonds and you know to buy ten cents' worth; "Well, that's one humbug about of charity, and then go around sayrecreation and, with her covers. And here is the young girl some of those women's magazines," ing how you held them up. Then mind at ease, Mrs. Jarr was from Yonkers, N. Y., who created a said Mrs. Jarr. "You just try to make there is the woman who gets five dol-

never pays you. Don't I remember when poor Core Hicket made those beautiful shirt weists and nearly ruined her eyes working over them, all drawn work and needle embroidery? And they were handled and handled and peddled around among her friends till they were solled and

beau urging another visit.

"Why didn't the lady sell to strangers then—the lady who had no spending money and left her husband" saked Mr. Jarr. "Here's as a divertisement: "Ladies, Attention: Tou Can Make Sir Dollars a Day Selling. Such a trip is very supeastive to a disturbed disturbed. The same the same to that extent." It also continued her Parametric United in Evaneville in a Month! Light, Refined Work. Write for Particulars! There now. Any time you think I am not giving you can get out in the Bronx, among strangere—don't in the Bronx, do you't in the Bronx, do you husband it's different," said Mrs. Jarr. been urging another visit.
"Why didn't the lady sell to "But Jane, I do not wish you to

## What Every Woman Thinks By Helen Rowland

pright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Breating World) AS TO THE "CAT-AND-MOUSE" GAME OF LOVE.

H, see the cat catch the rat!" quoted the Widow, to appre and glanced significantly at a flirtatious young pair ac dining-room. "Isn't it a funny game?" she added with a low rip laughter.

"If you mean the perfectly open-faced delight with which that witch is torturing that young wretch, and leading him a dance," rem the Bachelor coldly, "I don't see the humor of it."

"Oh, no. She isn't leading him a dance," retorted the Widow. "She nerely dodging—but she won't escape. It's just a little illustration of the 'cat-and-mouse' game of love, Mr. Weatherby; and at this moment sh giving him what every man demands and expects, an exciting little chase before the capture."

"But can't the little cat see that she had the mouse cornered already?" protested the Bachelor. "And that she only has to put out her little claus

"You've got it all twisted," broke in the Widow. "In the love-game the woman is always the mouse and the man is the cat. A girl always plays to win while a man plays—just to play. A girl pursues a man in order to catch him, but a man pursues a woman just for the pleasure of the pursuit. The moment he is dead sure that he has won her, he begins to wonder if he is dead sure that he wants her. The moment he has her in his grasp he loosens his hold—and then she has to pretend to ron away again, just in order to keep him interested. To a mouse or a woman the chase is a matter of life and death, to a man and a cat it is just a matter

"That," declared the Bachelor, helping himself to the olives, a man never can understand a woman. She is always doing 'stunts' justo keep him interested. The moment he thinks he has her where he want her, he looks up and finds that 'she isn't there at all,' as the poet says."

### Why Does He Sigh for What He Doesn't Want?

BECAUSE," sighed the Widow. "the moment he thinks he has her where he wants her, he begins to wonder if he wants her there. He will spend a whole evening trying to persuade a girl to make an engagement with him, and the moment he has succeeded, he will begin to wonder why he did it, and if he might not find something more interesting to do on that particular evening. He will squander weeks trying to persuade her to kiss him, and the moment he has taken the kiss he will wonder if he wants another. It all seems such a pity when you think what good friends a man and woman might be if they were not in love."

"But why can't they be friends and in love at the same time?" urged the Bachelor. "Why can't a woman play fair at the love-game—and let it go at that?"

"Because the cards are all stacked against her," declared the Widow firmly. "Because a woman looks upon love as the business of life and goes about it seriously, while a man looks upon it as just a game, and as soon as he has won the game he loses interest in it. But it's awfully hard on a woman!" and she sighed again. "It keeps her 50 busy, that if she plays the game properly, she hasn't time to do anything else worth while in this life."

"I suppose," remarked the Bachelor, after a thoughtful pause, "that's why you do it."
"Why I do-what, Mr. Weatherby?"

One Mystery is Cleared Up, Anyhow

66 TALK to me like an angel of 'the sweet home life' and the pri bungalows one evening—and break an engagement with me

"Well," said the Widow surrendering with a cheerful smile, "you could to be properly grateful, not resentful."

"Grateful for what?" demanded the Bachelor. "For being kept descript at the end of a string? For being put in Coventry and then let out on parole? For being kept in hot or celd water, in hope or suspense, in heaven or hades for three quarters of my natural life?"

"No," said the Widow, patting his sleeve with a little pout of represent "For being given what you and every man enjoy most in all the world-diverting, exciting chase in the love-game without the slightest chance a being tripped up and married! Oh, look!" she added with an excited with exclamation of delight. "He's holding her hand under the table. But caught her—he thinks!"

"Oh, see the mouse fool the cat!" quoted the Bachelor, laughing with

"Oh, see the mouse fool the cat!" quoted the Bachelor, laughing

# My Wife's Husband

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OWAPTER II. CHAPTER IX.

BORGE, Flora and Lucius
Hemming are going to
Chicago for a week's
outing, to shop and have
a good time. They have
to be their guest, and I
pted. I shall take John
me, leave him with mother
a with the Hemmings and
weakly.

will break this awful maddening me
action; and at the eams time
George, it won't do! I shall go."

"If it were any one cless"—
"What have you against Leeb
Hemming? He has been kindness a
self to me—both of them have," al
ded, as an afterthought.
"Ch, I have nothing particula
against the man. I simply do not ill
him and don't trust him," I replie worn out, and she never sold but two invited me to be their guest, and I of them, and for those she was paid have accepted. I shall take John

orn out, and she never sold but two
forn out, and for those she was paid
sees than what the material cost!"

"If you don't believe women can while I am with the Hemmings and
make money at home, why do you
believe the story of the lady's wrongs
believe the story of the lady's wrongs
who left her husband?" said Mr. Jarr.

who left her husband?" said Mr. Jarr.

Jane's mother had lately moved into
to go, but I ask you not to," but
ing my coat preparatory to going
"I shan't be in until late. I
you will talephone Mrs. Hemming

what she was looking for, and proba-bly this is the underlying reason for the vogue for freak temale footwear."

"that 10,000 Philadelphia rum hounds took to the water

"No thank you. I have telephoned for the expressman. He will come for the trunks." Then: "It is very nice of you, George, to take us to the train."